

GEE AITCH 43

No. 13. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va., Wednesday, May 21, 1919

Camp Morrison Officers' Team Play Here Today

POST TEAM AT CAMP ALEXANDER

POST LEAGUE BASEBALL.

The Utilities, who were dropped from the league last week, have been able to muster and put a team back in the field, and will maintain the old standing at the head of the league.

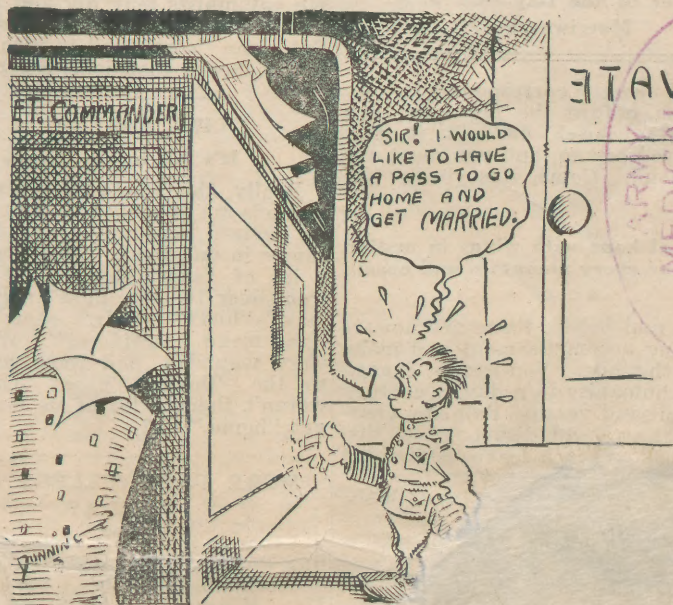
Another game has been scheduled for the week, between Labor Battalion and Medics, to occur on Thursday at 1:30 P. M.

Are you all set for the great Memorial Field Day and Aerial Circus at Camp Hill, Va.?

M. T. C. WINNERS MONDAY.

The Chauffeurs got the best of the Registrars in Monday's game. The count was 4 to 3 in five innings, which was all that could be played

(Continued on page 4.)



Attention Would-be Benedicts!

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GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

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commanding officer.

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Wednesday, May 21, 1919

Officer of the Day—Lt. J. A.
Merriweather.

Come, come correspondents, we
need you before the big work can
start. Gee Aitch 43 will flourish
only if you say so, and you must say
it real loud. Come, Everybody! Go
To It!!

* * *

Eternal hope with wings in motion
soars over every mountain and ocean.

* * *

Hope and belief, those are powers
that bring accomplishment and make
life worth while. You cannot change
men or humanity in a day, a century
or a thousand years. Rainbow chas-
ers are nearly all disappointed, dis-
tressed, yet each leaves something
the world better.

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The rainbow chasers are builders.
Some of them become rulers, and die
peacefully, honored and happy like
Washington, whose rainbow was free
government for free Americans.

Others die in disgrace, like John
Brown, hanged because he said black
men also have the right to freedom.

How your rainbow chase ends
doesn't matter when it is ended.

It makes no difference now to John
Brown that he was hanged; no dif-
ference to Washington that he died
peacefully at Mt. Vernon. Neither,
in his grave, would lift a finger to
change the ending, as you would not
trouble to change the finish of last
night's dream. The only important
thing is that the dream we call life
should leave something done for the
dreamers that are to follow us, some-
thing made easier for the rainbow
chasers of the future.

* * *

THE PISCATORIAL "PISH!"

We columnists may dig and toil
Till our finger tips are sore;
But some "poor fish" is sure to say,
"I've heard that joke before."

LIKE BASEBALL.

It's All in the Game.

Really, this whole business of war
reminds me of a big ball game. When
we arrived here we visited five rest
camps in one week. Didn't we make
a lot of "short stops?" When we
went over the top, didn't a lot of us
make "hits?" Didn't some of the
boys make "sacrifices?" When we
were wounded, and were sent over
to the "third" "base" (hospital)
weren't there a lot of us longing to
get "home," eh?

MORE FAREWELLERS LEFT
MONDAY.

Nine men left to take up their
new duties at Camp Stuart, Monday.
Their names follow: Pvts. 1st c.
Max Miller. Ernest B. Otterstrom.
Frank M. Mitts and William Schra-
ner, Pvts. Otto Adkins, Robert D.
Bordars, Elmer Ettinger, James F.
Nolan and Charles Manning.



"Us Deserving Ones."

RISING TIDE.

Recent appointments to higher grades are as follows: Sgts. Robert T. Hewitt, Joseph C. Keefe and Celestine J. Reilly, are now sergeants first-class.

From Corporal to Sergeant: Harry M. Burdette, Elmer Gullett, George A. Hahn, William S. Hosey, Albert R. Palmer, Samuel G. Swank, Thomas L. Weeks and Rex Young.

From Pvt. 1st c. to Cooks: Robert L. Hughes, Willard W. Hopper, Rupert S. Tichnell.

From Privts. to Privts. 1st c.: John Harsche, Raymond J. Davidson, Marshall A. Dunning, Thomas Finn, John F. Turney, Walter Haas, Paul F. Henry, Clarence Kerlin, Ambroce A. McGowan, John W. McGrail, William C. Moran, John P. Riedel, Michael Shubach, John P. Sokal, Edmund J. Veit, John R. Waugh and Herman Yeater.

From Pvt. 1st c. to Surgeon's Assistants: Frank L. Russell, Frank Stranch and Marvelle D. Wigger.

The following privates first-class now rate as Nurses: Herman Anderson, Henry J. King, Levi F. Schollenberger and Henry Sprotte.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS PURCHASE BUILDING IN PHOEBUS.

The Knights of Columbus recently purchased the old hotel building on the corner of Mallory and National Avenue. This property was formerly owned by Theodore Horner, of Phoebus. The lot adjoining the building is also included in the transaction, and the K. of C. are soon to rig the present building and to make an addition, fit it up as a club room, mainly for the benefit of the boys in service at this Post. Its location is convenient since it is only a block from the Phoebus gate, and will furnish a convenient recreation center for members of this command.

BACK TO DUTY FROM FURLOUGH.

Corporal H. C. Wischebrink, Privts. 1st c. John Kelly and Phillip Harkins, and Private J. A. Kane.

THAT OFFICER'S AND NURSE'S DANCE.

It was an orderly, well-behaved, gloom dispersing collection of ladies and "young" men that graced the enchanting loveliness of the Nurses' Recreation Hall, Monday evening, and participated in the dance staged in this popular new hall. It was a beautiful night, the stars in the heavens were twinkling merrily, and the air seemed to be charged with vibrating reactions of unreserved joy and happiness that seemed to predominate in the hearts of all those present. It was a sight too beautiful to describe, as the feet of the dancers lighted, and their live bodies swayed like thistle-down before a gentle breeze to the strains of the latest fox-trots, jazz, and waltz.

FOR SALE—Open motor boat. Inquire of John S. Phelps, American Red Cross, or Lt. B. M. Phelps, Registrar.

LOST—The finder of the raincoat left at the Theatre Saturday evening please return same to the pass office.

GONE UP.

Sgt. 1st c. C. H. Grett recently made Hospital Sergeant. Corporal H. M. Hanson made sergeant.

MRS. LEITCH VISITS DAUGHTER

Miss Leitch, Post Librarian, is entertaining on the Post her mother from Pittsburg, Pa.

GEE AITCH 43."

When the first copies of the new paper were delivered yesterday morning, a member of the Labor Battalion, while scanning the pages, was heard, as he scratched his wolly dome: "Gee a' itch!—must have Cooties."

SEEN ON THE SIDE.

When it comes to playing football we will say that Ralph, Sid and Porter are not to be excelled in any manner. Of course a person can take a basket and beat Shubeck, sometimes.

The hit 'em and take 'em games go on as usual and the mourners look on in an exhausted manner.

Pvt. Waxman back from Detroit and he says that Richmond has his home town beat for Roaming "Spirits."

Sgt. Custer of the Main Hosp. Bldg. is a frequent visitor in Bks. H. He most generally calls on the boys and then they keep him company as far as Hampton and then he acts as escort.

TO THE ORPHAN:

"Who said our new Top 'Kicker' couldn't economize? Spent all Saturday afternoon unraveling his Red Cross sweater, and knitting a new pair of wrap leggings out of the yarn. Why the white collar, Lineus? Pretty tough on the new sheets."

—Watchful Wyndel.

Reports have it that Porterfield has deserted the sheep, and playing with a cat. As a live stock dealer, he's becoming an ace.

Pass-weary and desperate for a permanent pass (DISCHARGE) Cpl. Wischebrink returned from a somewhat lengthy "toity-toid" street, New York City way.

To the girl with the PURPLE SWEATER: Leave it at home, please!

Sgt. Howard, better known as Duke, has been directing his brains on aeroplane flights, and his initial flight occurred yesterday morning, when he did a "nose-dive" to the floor—Bang!

Ex-Corporal Holsey, newly created sergeant, is enjoying himself over at "her" home, since getting a rise in the Army. Plenty of eats 'n everything now, chirps the new-born Sarge.

Pvt. Fitzgerald won a doll last evening at Buckroe Beach, and intends to send it to his bride-to-be. Why doest this, Fitz?

POST LEAGUE BASEBALL.

(Continued from page 1.)

before the hour of three when detachment drill began.

Here's the way the contenders line up at the present time:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Utilities	3	0	1,000
Theatre	4	1	.800
Mess Hall	3	1	.750
Motor Transport	3	2	.600
CueEmmers	1	2	.333
Medics	1	3	.250
Labor Batt.	1	3	.250
Registrars	0	4	.000

TODAY

Local Officer's Team plays Camp Morrison, on local field, 2:30 P. M. Post team plays Camp Alexander, at Camp Alexander, P. M.